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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham November 10, 2008 at 12:40 PM driving in the van

Voice file 081110_001

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1. I am giving you a new day, in hell, not; but heaven, for you are creating it. You are creating it with your mind that's my mind, for our mind is one, and our mind has come into oneship the worlds know nothing of -- but will now, for you teach them about it. You teach them me by ME methods; and teaching syllabus's, not; but by the syllabus that I give thee -- and thee - I give thee all of mine who mine are who come unto me and let me teach; not afraid of me teaching them and requiring diligence; effort not a man of, but surrender. Surrender School emerges me. "In like flint", not; or shall we look up "in like flint" in my Looking Up School?

2. We shall be the one I am is, saith I am. And I am me. I am Theodore Joseph Cottingham, the one who appointed me, me, not; or did I appoint you reader hearer - the absorber of these words?
3. What are you absorbing, reader hearer, in them?
4. What are you absorbing "without them", anything? Or what are truth and what is truth and, truth be your name -- your name is I am, *also*, isn't it? Yes it is, and I am here, foretelling you that and revealing that you are I am, not apart from me any longer in pews, or religionistic views, or ideologies of theologies notme of and never were.
5. Or were they, of you? Were they of *you*?
6. Did you come "in the cradle"? Were you the one in "swaddling clothes" lying in a "manger", not knowing it? **Did you not know that story was "about you" and you were THAT** that I was, **and me us one were being born?** A picture not unlikes you to me; but makes me *very much* like you, not; but ***the exact same as me*.**
7. See now, and see now with seeing eyes now that I give you, that I have given you in these words to see me properly, and view ideologies not apart from me, but discerning and discernful being, be the one who I am: timeless, without time having "effect" on me again, that me really is, that you are, and now knowing it, not refusing to be me again.
8. I love you and I thank you. For all this now is true and everlastingly yours and will be known in throughout the earth now, you not rejecting it me any longer, but you being the story'd one that "my story" was about all the time. Thank you. Amen.

9. This is Theodore Cottingham November 10, 2008 at 12:40 PM driving in the van as I leave the coffeeshop to go take my mom to Sheridan. I had a couple of good cups of coffee, two Americano's to be exact. And I love you all to be "having coffee" here sometime with me; not an unknown, not; or unknowing not, but unknowingly not any

more again, you think about ME the right way and **me is you who surrender to be so, surrendered to be the surrendered, to surrender to all I am, to come into all I am and be it, here, there, everywhere -- and Israel knowing it, its name again, is I am; you** not being afraid so to ever speak me, repeat me, be me, recite me, publish me ever again.

10. I declare these words true -- Truth! And you will see The Truth come into effect now!, like you have never thought about again or before the world was even "formed" around you. For I form a new day, I form a new thing, I formless am and I form the right things the correct way, and Formless School I bring into form now that molecular man sees and resists me it not again.

11. I love you all to be so me now that there is none other in you, about you, or that you ever knowing a thing again that you are limited to, molecular school, molecular being, or about the common elements of "this world" of suffering. And being limited to it no more ever again, come unto me you who are so heavy laden down with the cares of this world and burdens of others that others have given you, and hidden not, but placed inside you with their thoughts beaming unto your receiver-transmitter that you transmit to others and burden others yet with it again, and piling high the heavy burdens in the schools of sorrow that sorrow you day after day, year after year in *THEIR* systems of captivity reproducing it and following "the code" that was never me, never mine, never my mind!

12. But that mind is one now, and my mind is made whole, healed by one who simply let me teach him who he was, that is, that is now - never "was" again, but NOW is THE ONE to end all captivity in all the surrendered who love my school and will be it unto them according as they will.

13. And courting not sorrow again, I bring your courts of praise into "the court" of reality; for I know reality, what it is, where it is, for I am it, and I am not afraid of anything else anymore anywhere at any time or that anyone says or may say or insinuate or write about me school. For I know who I am. I am born again. **I am the "second Adam" no more, I am the first** - that "was" before the foundation of the earth world began, and now I am, knowing, who I am, where I am, and I enter that "realm" again; for I know not your time limitations as man woman knows them, knew them, knew each other and created sorrow by dividing TWAIN into two, and departing from the established norms of me that gave all productivity of only me my kingdom that knows no end, everlastingly creating it and being the everlasting crowned one that crowned with joys were -- and are again, who seek me in these words to know who they are, and where mine is, and where my mind is made whole - in THEM if they choose captivity no longer, but choose to be me *in* me and there where I am you being also, as I am I am again, you in me -- we us one together, as one being the same and not different at all anymore ever again by anyone's definitions who would produce proclivity in me, endurance not of man, but enduring me, not, but enduring I am your praise not, nor

your glory of a man for man's sake again, for I will have none of that, for **I will simply be me, a simple man coming unto you, to give you my words that God gave me, that God gave you, that God gave us, to teach us, to show us that we are that that he is and not separate at all, and apart from me you can do nothing.** But my power resides in holiness and frequency issues, now, come up, and debate me not, but let my breath flow, to the untrained, not; but the trained mind, mine developing my mind and coming into me for all answers and questions and never sorrow them again; but bringing them into The School that serves them as Kings, on royal platters of joy I bring you these words and present them for your "consumption" in manifesting the true real, the true realm, that which knows no end - your kingdom opened and open - sayeth me who loves you to be all of me, I am that I am.

14. In love with you all and loving you forever, love these my words more, and ingest sorrow sorrow's words no more by being them and creating them in others and transmitting them wholly un-me being.
15. But be me! Accelerate me! Accelerate me *in* me and *being* me at *my* school of sorrow through many ways that I give you now to be *there*. I negate nothing of me that is in you or that you have given me sincerely in love, to birth love, and birthing love now, I come into you in ways never imagined.

16. All of you who want me hear these words and sorrow not by methods that have been given you by man's world, but come unto mine, and know the Savior is me that you are, that we are, and one is. Excepting no one, not, who knows me and comes sincerely, with passion disinterested not, but the interest that flows from my throne, compelling sorrow reigning no more, but compiling my words in word stances of only me, and building my "sorrow house" no more on this earth, but building the house in the heavens not made with hands, with these words that words yours, to my words be, and all flowing one stream of the mighty holy. Ghosts not in the world again to haunt you and decry your nature, YOUR nature is mine and who you choose you will be. Thus saith the me, the Lord of hosts -- that you are one I am if you'll be this day. You all choose, these words, or "else's" and "Elsa's" else does not exist anymore.

17. See what I have told you in joy. Weep not, for the night ends that you have been in, and all joy is mourning not for sorrow, but the morning brings praise as never imagined, for you entered me and you came unto me, for praise not of man or by man's method of praising me, but to know spirit in truth, truth in spirit, spirit and truth ***being*** truth and one I am, you are all who want me enough.

18. Love me more and let me manifest you in you that I am in me and our temple being one. Closed not again for "repair" or "disuse" ever again. I WORLD me properly now, and SEE -- show you mine I do, I will, and now is the time for you all to be me,

know me, and know my ways, and not be apart from YOUR'MY TABLE ever again. I provide for, I provide everything -- *everything* is provided for, in my house. Amen.

19. Go in peace and love each other much more, so much more. **Unendingly forgive and forgiveness let reign in your hearts to each other and transmit forgiveness and forgive sins as I do, for you are me, not separate and apart. The priesthood rises and you're it.** All who "want to be" not, but all who come unto me and know these my words are in them, and flow through them their lips, their mind being healed, and mine is now forevermore one who know me. Be me healed and healer being to all, transmitting the right things, the right ways, with love in every "syllable". Amen.

20. This is Theodore Cottingham 12:56 PM. November 10, 2008. Thank you.